



OUR MOTTO.—THE SAINTS' SINGULARITY—IS UNITY, LIBERTY, CHARITY.

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### ELLSWORTH'S REPORT.

**Insects injurious to wheat.**—There is a grain moth, the *aleothes cerealella*, about three eighths of an inch long when its wings are shut, with the upper wings of a light brown lustrous scarlet color, lower ones "and" body of an ash color; whose moth lays her eggs on the young tender grain in the field, and each caterpillar from which selects a single grain and burrows into it, where he stays till he devours its meal. Heating the grain for twelve hours to 167 Fahrenheit will kill it.

**The Wheat Fly (*lipula tritici*, or *cedomyia tritici*).**—This is a small, orange-colored two winged gnat, which deposits its eggs in the wheat while blossoming. This insect is about one eighth of an inch long. It devours the pollen and prevents the setting of the grain. It falls to the earth while a maggot, and undergoes its transformation there.

**A little span worm,** called the wheat caterpillar, with six feet at each end of the body—feeds on the kernel in the milky state, and devours the germinating end of the ripened grain. It is found in the chaff upon threshing the grain. It may be remarked that there has been too much carelessness in describing insects which prey upon wheat; and the inference has been thereby drawn that there exists a greater number of them than is the fact. It is desirable that whenever an account is given of any of them, it should be specific; so that it may be known at once where to refer to it.

Gen. Harmon's article on varieties of wheat from which we extracted some observations on Flint wheat some time since, is given at length. It may be interesting to know his opinion upon several other sorts, mostly cultivated here, or of which knowledge is desired.

**"Old Red Chaff."** This variety was introduced into western New York more than forty years ago from the lower part of Pennsylvania, and for more than twenty years it was the favorite variety, and has produced some of the heaviest yields known in this vicinity. Red chaff yields straw long, seldom lodging; berry of a good size, and weighing from 60 to 63 pounds to the bushel; white, and bran thin; producing flour well, and of a superior quality. On new oak lands, it is now one of the best varieties that is sown; on old lands, of late years, it appears to have lost some of its former qualities, being more subject to rust and mildew. The insects attack it more freely than some others, and it has suffered by severe winters. At present, it is not sown as much as formerly.

**Mediterranean.** This variety was introduced into Maryland, from the Mediterranean sea, six years since. It is a light red chaff, bearded, berry red and long, very flinty, bran thick, and producing flour of an inferior quality.

In a communication from a wheat grower on the eastern shore of the Chesapeake bay, dated September 6, 1842, speaking of the wheat crop, he says: "The variety that has succeeded best here, this season, is the Mediterranean. It is a bearded wheat, and remarkably heavy; but the grain is about as dark as rye, and not plump. It ripens about ten days earlier than any other variety, and has escaped every disaster for several years."

From another, from where it was first introduced: "It is a coarse red-bearded wheat, and makes inferior flour. Its only merit, in my estimation, is, that it ripens earlier, and is less liable to rust than any other variety."

**Italian Spring Wheat** was introduced by Mr. Hathaway, of Rome, Oceida county, New York, and for several years was much sought for. For the last few years it has not succeeded as well as formerly, and is much less cultivated. This is a bearded wheat; white chaff, heads long, and the chambers standing apart more than the common varieties; berry red, long, not very full; bran thick, and flour of fair quality. Spring wheats are most valuable on soils where the winter varieties are thrown out by the frosts of spring.

**Blue Stem** has been cultivated in Virginia for about 33 years; white chaff, bald, berry white, weighs 64 pounds to the bushel; bran thin, and flour of superior quality. Formerly this was a red wheat; now it is changed to a beautiful white. Straw fair size, producing well. It is now one of the most productive varieties cultivated in Virginia. I am giving it a trial.

**Tea Wheat, or Siberian bald.** This is a spring wheat—one of the most valuable

of the spring varieties. It is extensively cultivated in New England, and in the northern part of this State, (New York.) Straw not long, very bright, the heads bald, with a beautiful white berry, and producing flour of a good quality. The straw is not so large as the Italian, ripening earlier. The berry sits closer in its chamber, and is not subject to rust. I have cultivated it for several years. I have, however, rejected all spring varieties."

**Sub-soiling.** An instance of the utility of this is given by Mr. C. N. Bement, who made the following experiments:—The field was a light loamy or sandy knoll; and he sub-soiled it in strips eight or ten inches deep. The season was dry, and on the parts not sub-soiled, the corn entirely burned up; while on that sub-soiled it continued green the whole season, and produced a good crop.

There is undoubtedly a philosophy in popping corn, though we confess we have not thought much about it before; but here we find it elucidated in a manner at once clear and entertaining.

"The oil in the horny portions of the grain is contained in little six-sided cells, in the form of minute drops, visible in a thin section under a good microscope. When a grain of corn is heated to a temperature sufficient to decompose the oil, a sudden explosion takes place, and every cell is ruptured by the expansion of gaseous matters arising from the decomposition of the oil, and the grain is ruptured at the weakest point, the arch, and is completely evolved and folded back. Now, on examining the cells again, they will be found lacerated and swollen much out of shape."

If an attempt is made to pop Tuscarora corn, it will be found never to succeed; hence, I was able to prove that this curious phenomenon, so familiar to every child, though never understood by its parents, is due entirely to the decomposition of oil, and the formation of carbonated hydrogen gas, such as is sometimes used in lighting large cities.

This change in the corn is one of considerable importance, so far as regards facility of digestion; for it is much more digestible by man after this decomposition and extrication of the oil, though not so fattening to animals that can digest oil. The use of oil in corn is obviously to prevent the rapid decomposition of the grain in the soil, and to retain a portion of food until needed by the young plant, and is always the last portion of the grain taken up.

It serves to keep meal from souring readily; and it will be observed that flint corn meal will keep sweet for years, even when put up in large quantities; but the Tuscarora meal will sour in a short time. The latter is the most digestible grain for horses, and is soft; but is of little value for feeding swine. It is a good kind of grain for rapid cooking, for its meal is quickly boiled or baked.

Only corn makes a dry kind of bread, and is not adhesive enough to rise well without admixture of rye or flour. Rice corn is so dry that, alone, it will not make bread, but is dry like sand.

Only grains are excellent for fattening fowls; and the rice corn, both from its size and oily nature, is admirably adapted for them."

### STATE OF THE POLICE IN MEXICO.

We see it stated in some of the newspapers, that the Mexican robbers treated the representatives of Great Britain and the United States with unbecoming severity; that they left the renowned British captain standing in his shirt, and gave our minister a thrashing into the bargain. The story does the "gentlemen of the road" some injustice. Paul Clifford has given to the "minions of the moon," universally, the character of courtly gentlemen; and nowhere do they deserve their good name more than in Mexico. Governor Shannon himself has favored us with a pleasant account of his road side interview with them, and assures us that their conduct towards himself was marked by that characteristic politeness and propriety, for which they enjoy such well deserved celebrity.

The governor had the luck to be robbed both on his way to the capital, and on his return from it. It was the last scene of the drama, which gave rise to the ludicrous mistake of the Picayune.

The scene of his interview with them, was some leagues east of the city of Puebla, where the road, not wide enough for two coaches to pass, runs for a quarter of a mile through a barranca, or ravine, cut like a canal with perpendicular sides. The stage was accompanied by an escort, furnished him by the Mexican government. But a few moments before they entered the ravine, the captain of the escort rode up, and informed him that he had passed the haunts of the robbers, and was no longer in any danger from them; and having received the customary gratification, retired. From what immediately after took place, there is every reason to suspect a full understanding and a collusion between the guard and the rob-

bers. Five minutes afterwards, while the travellers were still congratulating each other upon having passed through all the dangers of the road unscathed, the stage suddenly stopped in the middle of the ravine, and seven or eight big muscled carabines at once enlightened them as to the treachery of their escort, and reminded them of the mutability of ounces from the pusses of travellers to the pockets of the road-side gentry. They were politely invited to a conference on foot, and making a merit of necessity, descended from the stage with as good a grace as possible. The

search was conducted with great order and decorum, and accompanied with all the polite phrases of the Spanish language. When it was over, having duly admired Gov Shannon's dress-sword, and expressed their approbation of its workmanship, they returned to it, together with his papers. Then, with many apologies for the detention they had "caused him, they took their leave, not, however, until they had asked for him the blessing of God, and invoked in his behalf the protection of the Blessed Virgin, "our Lady of Guadalupe."

Another more amusing scene took place immediately afterwards. They had parted with the first set of banditti but a few moments, when another set appeared in the road. The conductor of the stage, however, continued to drive on; addressing them *en passant*, with inexpressible sarcasm and mirth in his manner, telling them that, unfortunately, they were rather too late; that the work had been already done to their hand; the robbery was just over, the market spoiled, and the goods rifled.

Gov Shannon lost, probably, on both expeditions, in money, clothing, &c., to the amount of \$500 or \$600.

These honorable evidences of the fine police which prevails on the high-road between Vera Cruz and the capital, is a noble exposition of the police, good order, and strength of the government of Mexico. One would think that they would be much better employed in ridding their own highways from their domestic enemies, than in sending troops to invade Texas; and that, in case of a war, the United States would be in no great danger of a government which is so weak to protect its own people and strangers from an enemy that infest the environs of its capital.

### NINE DAYS LATER FROM MEXICO.

By the arrival of the brig *Delfino*, Capt. Pocal, at New Orleans, from Vera Cruz, whence she sailed on the 31 ult., we have intelligence from the capital to the 28th of June.

No event of commanding interest has transpired since our last advices, yet some details of Mexican affairs may not be without importance to our readers generally, particularly at this juncture. The papers of the capital contain not a word about a war with the United States. Some of the secret sessions of the Senate, may have been occupied with the subject, though nothing relative thereto has yet met the public eye.

Verbally we learn, says the *Picayune* of the 24th ult., that the Mexican Government was to send 20,000 men immediately to the frontier of Texas. Where these men were to be raised is a poser of itself, but where the means to procure money enough even to start them on such a fool's errand is even a greater mystery. Unless British gold is at the bottom. We give this rumor as we received it.

On the 20th of June a decree of General Herrera was promulgated, but dated the 16th, in which he formally calls an extra session of Congress, to convene on the 1st ult., for the purpose of taking into consideration, among other things, subjects now pending the action of the Chambers, especially those of the United States and Texas.

Gen. Rangel has been sentenced by a court martial, for his late revolutionary attempt in the city of Mexico, to ten years' imprisonment, without the loss of his rank—a truly Mexican punishment for treason. Another authority says he is stripped of rank and all employment and banished for ten years.

Gen Bustamante reached the capital on the 21st ult. He immediately offered his services to the Government, to maintain the national claim upon Texas. It was thought these services would be accepted.

Both Houses of Congress have been engaged in the consideration of a reform

of the existing tariff, as suggested by the Executive. They have not yet been able to set harmoniously in the matter. The Senate was occupied, exclusively, with this subject on the 14th and 16th of June.

The news of the revolution of Tabasco was announced in the city of Mexico on the 28th ult. The *Siglo Diez y Nueve*, itself the eloquent advocate of Federation, pronounces the affair the most absurd of all military outbreaks; and adds that the unpardonable indignation of the Republic is the only feeling it will excite.

**The Drought.**—There has been a general complaint about the dry, oppressive heat of the weather. Every one seems to think that it had reached the superlative degree; and whether he was in the city or the country, the South or the North, that it was the hottest spell he had ever experienced. To-day, however, we had cooler and a much more agreeable temperature. The excessive heat has been accompanied with an oppressive drought, which has withered the grass of our squares, and has been most lamentably felt throughout the country. The *Richmond Enquirer*, speaking of the great tobacco-growing county of Halifax, says: "Much gloom hangs over that region of country, in consequence of the crops being blasted by the scorching sun and alarming drought. Indeed, in every quarter, we hear melancholy complaints of the want of rain." A farmer in Gooch land told us that he had to send so far to mill, that he thought he should send to Richmond, forty miles off, to supply his farm with meal; and in North Carolina, we observe, they send ninety miles, to Petersburg, to get their meal. We fear much distress and sickness will follow this extraordinary drought. On Saturday and Sunday, we were tantalized by a prospect of showers; but in vain. Yesterday, the heat was as oppressive as ever; though we were glad to have to record no death from the immediate action of the sun—which, in the North, according to the papers from that section, has carried off so many, suddenly, to the grave."

**Dreadful Catastrophe.**—We find in the London papers the following account:

By letters from Ascension to the 25th of April, we are informed of a dreadful catastrophe having happened to the Brazilian slave, captured by the Wasp, on board of which Mr. Hamer, the midshipman, and ten of the Wasp, in charge, were murdered by the prisoners, who then took possession of the prize, but which was retaken by the Star, Commander Dunlop, when Lieutenant Wilson was put aboard to take her to Sierra Leone. It appears that ten days after Lieutenant Wilson took charge of the recaptured prize and parted company with the Star, he was caught in a heavy squall and capsized about 200 miles off Cape Three Points. Lieut. Wilson, with two Kroomen, and some of the pirates who were retaken in the schooner, and five seamen, succeeded in cutting away some spars and making a raft, which they finished just before the schooner settled down and foundered. They did not save any provisions fit for consumption, and only a small quantity of water, which being soon exhausted, the Kroomen commenced drinking the salt water which killed them both. The quartermaster and the pirates also died from the same cause, the quartermaster having previously become raving mad. Twenty days after they left the schooner, and being still on the raft, they fortunately fell in with the *Cygnets*, Commander Layton, to windward of Whydah, and, when taken of the raft by the *Cygnets*' boat, the survivors presented a most horrifying spectacle, being literally a mass of putrefying sores. Commander Layton, with much prudence, sent the poor fellows on board the Wasp for conveyance here, (Ascension) where they arrived quite recovered on the 22nd.

**Some curious developments** are now making with regard to the expenses of the collection of the revenue of the United States. A writer in the *National Intelligencer* makes a calculation, by which it appears that in 1810, when Mr. Madison was President, nearly \$17,000,000 were collected at the cost of about \$436,000; in 1820, when Mr. Monroe was President, about \$17,000,000 were collected at a cost of about \$778,000. But, *temperament*, and "Uncle Sam" began to be most liberal to his agents, or his agents cheated him on the big figure; because it appears that in 1830, when Gen. Jackson was President, \$28,000,000 were collected at a cost of upwards of \$1,000,000. But a

million was moderate when compared with what was done in 1840, when Mr. Van Buren was President; for in that year only \$15,000,000 were collected at the cost of one and a half millions! In 1841 when Mr. Tyler was acting, about \$20,000,000 were collected at the cost of about \$1,500,000; and in 1842, about \$17,000,000 were collected at about the same cost. Why should Mr. Tyler charge less than Mr. Van Buren, both having been candidates for re-election? The writer thinks that the collection of duties on imports should not cost over two and a half per cent., which is a merchant's commission for receiving and selling, or buying and shipping, and suggests that the people would be under deep obligations to the "hard working President and his Cabinet," (!!!) if they would cut down the expenses of collecting the duties on imports about one half the present cost, which may readily be done by appointing none but competent, faithful men without reference to party work.

—*Alex. Gaz.*

### Outrage in Ireland—Loss of Life.

The foreign papers represent the condition of affairs in Ireland as deplorable. Disputes, assassinations, and murders in open day are common. Recently a magistrate returning from church was shot dead, and the murderer permitted to escape. On the 30th of June a fair was held at Ballinacorney, where fights and rows occurred requiring the interference of the police, which was resisted by the peasantry, who gathered in large numbers highly excited. The mob was finally fired upon by the officers, killing some half dozen and dangerously wounding twenty others. The greatest excitement prevailed, and a large body of police were arriving to preserve the peace.—*Organ.*

**From China.**—The ship *Henry Pratt*, Capt. King, has arrived at New York with advices to April 4th. The British Government at Hong Kong has established houses for smoking opium, under certain regulations—the houses to be open from daylight until 10 o'clock at night, to be closed on Sunday; and the introduction into such houses of weapons, fire arms or instrument of any kind by which death might be produced, is absolutely prohibited under severe penalties, as is the sale of opium by retail in other houses. The China market is overstocked with American beef, pork, hams, cheese, butter, tobacco, varnish, pitch, tar, paints, oil, sardines anchovies, brandy, fruits, and spars.

**Sandwich Islands.**—*Tahiti.*—Translation from Queen Pomare to Governor Bruat, dated encampment on the Island of Raiatea, Oct. 12, 1844.

"To Commodore Bruat, &c.  
I have been informed that the king of the French and his wise counsellors have disapproved of the proceedings of Du Petit Thouars in seizing my government, my house and my land, because my personal flag did not please him.

The great king of the French and his wise counsellors have all said that Du Petit Thouars acted without being commanded, and with injustice, and without wisdom, and they have commanded you to restore my government to me.

I thought, and wise men also thought, that you would regard the commands of your master, the king, and restore quietly to me my flag, my house, and my land.

But you have not done so; you are still obstinate in building barracks and erecting forts upon my land and my people's land; and you interfere with my people in appointing judges and other officers, which you have no right to do.

I write this word to you that you may know I throw all the evils of those things upon you; and to make known to you, that until you restore to me my flag, my land, and my property, and rehoist the proper flag, agreeably to the command of your king, I can place no confidence in what you say, or even listen to you.

And now may you be kept and saved by the true God."

(Signed) POMARE.

**Return of Governor Simpson from Oregon.**—Sir George has made a quick trip, having arrived at Lachine, Canada, on the 23d inst., from Oregon, via Hudson's Bay. It is not over four months since he arrived at New York from London, and from the rapidity with which he has been able to reach Oregon through the waters of the United States, we infer that he will in future pass through this country on his annual journey. He reports that the United States citizens who had emigrated to Oregon, were dissatisfied with the character of the country, and that of 5,000 who had arrived there from

time to time up to the month of March last 1000 had proceeded to California. Our readers probably know that Sir George Simpson is the Chief of the Hon. Hudson's Bay Company of London.

**A Fancy Head Dress—Dangerous embracing.**—At the great Indian Council held a short time since, the ceremony of embracing was indulged in to some extent between members of the different tribes. A writer gives the following account of a scene between one of the Ojibwaes and Caddoes:

One of the Ojibwaes, who is a "doctor," and is said to be invaluable to all poisonous animals or insects, (he at least showed himself indifferent to them,) had, besides the usual ornamental embellishments of paintings, &c., plaited in his hair a living snake, about one foot long, fastened by the middle of its body, leaving the extremities to move at will. This man's head was the cynosure of the crowd, who gazed with curious eyes at the snake, in its play first about the man's forehead and then his neck, to the entire indifference of the Ojibwa doctor. At length the ceremony of "hugging" commenced, but the Ojibwa was so much taller than most of his embracers that the snake did not interfere with the ceremony, until the "doctor" encountered a "tall son of York"—a stalwart Caddo chief; as their heads came in contact, Mr. Snake presented the graceful bow of his neck, to the astonishment and utter confusion of his co-hugger, who drew back, exclaiming "Booh!" and said, "I fear for a season, put an end to this time-honored custom of his race."

**New Mexico.**—The *Independence Express* has a letter from Taos New Mexico, of May 10th the writer says:—

Since I last wrote to you, Martinez, the late Governor sent by Santa Anna to plunder New Mexico, has been removed from office by the new Central Administration and has departed with one hundred thousand dollars in his pockets, the proceeds of a single year of extortion. Jose Chavez, a citizen of New Mexico, a clever and plausible man; is his successor. Chavez is himself a friend of annexation to the United States, and such is now the general feeling amongst the wealthy and influential citizens as has heretofore been the case with the general population.

The writer says that the cattle trade has been entirely destroyed by the Indians, that a few "Intelligent Americans" would soon rouse the inhabitants, and that the gold digging this season in the neighborhood of Santa Fe has yielded about 120,000 of grains, some lumps of pure metal having equalled \$500 in value.

Here is a chance for intelligent Americans!

**An extensive fire** occurred at Xenia, Ohio, on the 3rd inst. supposed to be the work of an incendiary. The buildings were stores, and two clerks named James King and Wm. Steele lost their lives, either by the flames or previous assassination. A person suspected of the crime had been arrested. Loss of property \$10,000.

**A girl strangled to death by a snake.**—A little girl, about eight years of age, was strangled by a snake, last week, near Bainbridge, in Lancaster county, Pennsylvania. She had been sent to gather blackberries in a field a short distance from the house, and being absent for a longer time than usual, her parents proceeded to search for her. They found her quite dead—with a large black snake coiled around her neck.

**Photography.**—The *New York weekly Herald* of the 12th inst. says: "An invoice passed through the Boston custom-house the other day, written in photographic characters, and containing the regular official marks and endorsements. There were 200,000 letters in photographic characters sent through the British post-office last year."

**Piling up Jokes.**—Speaking of wags—what is more waggish than a dog's tail when he is pleased?

Speaking of tails; we always like those that end well. Hogg's, for instance.

Speaking of hogs—we saw one of these animals the other day lying in the gutter, and in the opposite one a well dressed man; the first had a ring in his nose, the latter had a ring on his finger. The man was drunk, the hog was sober. "A hog is known by the company he keeps," thought we; so thought Mr. Porker, and off he went.

Speaking of going off—puts us in mind of a gun we once owned. It went off one night, and we haven't seen it since.

**Light in the East.**—The *Bag of Tunis* has put an end to the idea of slaves, and declares he will never leave the track of emancipation while a slave remains in his dominions. His reason is, "the glory of mankind, and to distinguish them from the brute creation."



## Foreign News

**Quick, Quicker, Quickest.**—The Cambria, which arrived at Boston on the 30th ult., was only eleven days from land to land! By her we received our regular files of English and Scotch papers, in the short space of 24 days from Liverpool to Nauvoo. This is four days less time than news has ever reached us before from the other side of the Atlantic. We select the following:

## SPAIN.

Dates from Madrid are to the 10th of July.

The Queen is still at Barcelona. Statements of the most contradictory kind have been made as to the intention of her Majesty to return to this capital, or to reside in the Balearic provinces, the Ministers insisting on the former, the Queen's mother and her physicians recommending the latter. It is understood that the reason why Ministers dislike the idea of the Queen visiting these provinces, is, that the people there for the most part adhere to Don Carlos, may perhaps make demonstrations in favor of her Majesty's marriage with the Prince of Asturias. As to the marriage itself it remains where it did. All the Ministers have thought fit, in the shape of instructions to their subordinates, to declare against it; but still it is by no means abandoned.

## ITALY.

Rome, July 6.—The Pope has kindly given directions that the library of the Vatican shall be henceforth open to the public. It contains very few printed books, but still it is one of the most valuable libraries in the world.

The eruption of Vesuvius has attracted a host of travellers to Naples.

## BELGIUM.

Our Brussels advices are of the 14th of July. M. de Nothomb will be sent to Berlin as ambassador, and the Cabinet will weather on until the meeting of the Chamber, and then do the best they can.

Railways already established are very prosperous, and are annually becoming more so. English capitalists have under taken the formation of some new lines, and other capitalists are bidding for other lines.

## SWITZERLAND.

We have advices from Zurich to the 11th of July.

The Diet is now sitting, having been opened on the 7th, by a speech recommending peace and union. To the present, no decision of importance has been taken, unless it be the refusal of the motion made by a Deputy favorable to the Jesuit party, to postpone the assembling of the militia, on the ground that the violence of the political feeling that exists will probably lead to disturbance. It will probably be a fortnight or three weeks before the Diet begins the discussion of the great political and religious questions on which public interest centered.

The Prince Metternich, Minister of Austria, has addressed a despatch to the Austrian Ambassador, speaking in terms of high gratification of the conduct of the party that supported the Jesuits in the late struggle.

The cession from which Dr. Stieger made his escape demanded that he should be given up, but the other cantons refused. Several cantons have conferred upon him their freedom, and there is a talk of getting up a subscription in his behalf. It is not likely Stieger will remain in this country, but the retreat he will select is not known—most likely it will be the U. States.

## RUSSIA AND CIRCASSIA.

Letters from Constantinople, published in the London papers, state that in a recent battle the Circassians took from the Russians, after hard fighting and severe bloodshed, the castle of Sochka, on the coast of Abasia. Sheikh Shamil had arrived at the head of the river Kouban, with 30,000 men. Many Poles in the Russian army had deserted and joined Shamil. The Russian General offered large bounties for reinforcements, without success. He sent several Muscovite doctors of law from the Crimea to Shamil, to try to negotiate for terms of peace. Shamil had three of them put to death. The Russian army has suffered dreadfully from a scarcity of provisions. The crops in Circassia are said to be abundant.

## TURKEY.

A letter from Constantinople of the 19th June, in the *Debata*, says: "It may be remembered that, at the Greek Revolution of September 15, the Emperor of Russia dismissed his Minister at Athens, M. de Catacazi. It appears that his displeasure has died away, as an ukase of May 26, cooched in very flattering terms, attaches M. de Catacazi to the office of Foreign Affairs at St. Petersburg." The affair of the Catholic Armenians of Tokat is terminated. The inquiry ordered by Cheik Effendi has proved fully the shameful extent of the persecution directed against them by the Shismatics.

## SYRIA.

Mount Lebanon.—Letters to the middle of June from Syria, announce the breaking out of an insurrection in the Lebanon. An engagement between the Maronites and the Druzes had taken place at Bouchah, in the plain between the two Lebanons, which had terminated with a loss on each side of from one hundred to one hundred and fifty men. The roads between Damascus and Jerusalem are no longer safe, and no caravan can travel by that route without a strong escort. The Arabs are from 40,000 to 50,000, and are plundering right and left. An attempt has been made on the life of the French Consul at Damascus, and the whole country was in fact, in a state of complete disorganization.

## NEW ZEALAND.

News has reached England from Auckland, in New Zealand, to March 27, bringing the news which has reached this country by way of Nantucket, of the capture of the Bay of Islands by the natives, and the abandonment of the place by the colonists. The particulars of these transactions are given in more detail, but we had received all the material facts.

## ALGERIA.

The intelligence from Algeria gives an account of the massacre of a thousand Arabs by the French. The cavern of the Dahra, where the Arabs had taken refuge, was the scene of this horrid affair. Here they were hemmed in, faggits were lighted, and the unfortunate wretches were burnt and suffocated in their place of refuge.

## AND-SO-FORTH-IANA.

We present, as usual a full portion of fire and other calamities, for this week's consideration. Surely the Lord pleads with "Fire" according to the prophesy:—

**Great Fire at Xmas.**—On the night of the 3d instant, two large brick buildings in Xenia, O., were consumed by fire. Loss about \$20,000. The most deplorable part of the calamity, was the loss of two very estimable young men, James Kenny and William Mearns, clerks of Putnam & Allison, who slept in the store.

**Great Fire at St. John, N. B.**—Forty Buildings Destroyed.—We are indebted to Gannett's Express for a copy of the St. John Observer of the 30th ult., containing the following account of a disastrous fire which occurred at that place on the evening of the 29th ult.

About half past 10 last evening, the fire bell rang the alarm; when it appeared that the fire had broken out at Nibbs's blacksmith's shop, on Peter's wharf. In a few minutes this tenement and the large building adjoining, occupied by Mr. John Walker, and containing a large amount of valuable goods, was a mass of flames, and the fire then rapidly spread along the line of houses from the blacksmith's shop to the large and lofty building, corner of Water street and the wharf, occupied by Mr. H. Hawkins and others.

The number of buildings destroyed is about 40; and the probable loss in buildings, goods, articles of value, furniture, &c. is supposed to amount to £20,000 and upwards. We have not been able to learn the amount of insurance; but some of the heaviest losers, we understand, had but little or nothing insured.

The buildings destroyed were all of wood, except the two brick buildings owned by Mr. Street. Several of those burnt out saved a pair of their goods, furniture, &c.; but those near the spot where the fire originated, saved but little. Boston Atlas, Aug. 4.

**Fire at New Rochelle.**—On Friday night a fire broke out in the large building about a quarter of a mile east of New Rochelle, occupied by the Messrs. Davids as a fancy paper manufactory, which was totally destroyed. The fire destroyed the whole of the valuable machinery and the building in which it was placed. The building was insured for three thousand dollars. The machinery was not insured, but the general stock was.

On Thursday evening last, three large barns belonging to Mr. Charles Hill and Mr. James Hill, about four miles southwest of Leroy, were destroyed by fire, together with twenty tons of hay, two or three hundred bushels of grain, several hundred pounds of wool, farming implements, &c., besides \$500 worth of furniture deposited in the barn—the entire loss being upwards of \$1700. The work of an incendiary.

A steam mill, and a large quantity of grain, belonging to Mr. Weaver, of Pleasant Unity, Westmoreland county, Pa., were destroyed by fire last week.

**Fire in Richmond.**—The extensive carpenter shop and lumber yard of Mr. R. L. Coleman, Richmond, Va., were wholly consumed by fire on Wednesday night last. This is the fourth time that a similar calamity has befallen Mr. C. His loss is heavy. It was the work of an incendiary.

**Fire at Plympton, Mass.**—A correspondent of the Atlas gives the particulars of a fire at Plympton. It broke out in the Baptist factory of Messrs. Taylor—insured at the Manufacturers Insurance Office in Boston, for \$1,500—the loss estimated, not known. The dwelling house of Cooper, not insured—loss, probably, \$500.

**Robbery in Wall Street.**—A package of Bank notes, checks, &c., amounting to between 7 and \$8,000—only \$2,000 available—was stolen from the teller's desk at the National Bank in New York, a few days ago.

**Col. Lion.**—We learn from the Boston papers that the steamboat Narragansett and schooner Henry B. Barnes came in contact in the sound on the night of the 24th ult., and the latter sunk immediately. No lives lost.

**Fatal Rail Road Accident.**—The freight train on the Norwich and Worcester railroad was thrown off the track, on the 24th ult., and the locomotive precipitated down an embankment twenty feet. The engineer and fireman escaped, but the brakeman was killed.

**Painful Suicide.**—Mr. George Sandford, shoe manufacturer, residing at 439 High Street, Newark, N. J., was found on the grass plot in the rear of his house, on Thursday morning, at about three o'clock, with the arteries of his arm severed, and a razor lying beside him.

**Unfortunate.**—We learn from the Cincinnati Atlas, of the latest that Col. T. T. Tabbitts and Mr. Gairnes, candidates for Congress in the 10th district, had a quarrel, a few days ago in Gallatin county, which it was feared would lead to serious consequences.

**Great Fire at Newport, R. I.**—The "Ocean House" was burnt down on the 3d inst. at Newport, R. I. Loss \$50,000. It being full of boarders, several lives are supposed to have been lost also.

**Fire—The Platte Argus** of the 25th ult. writes: "About three o'clock this morning, our citizens were awakened by an alarm of fire, which proved to be in the blacksmith's shop of Mr. Milton Brown, and although every exertion was promptly made to stop the progress, the flames soon spread to the 'Argus' printing office adjoining, which with the shop, was burnt to the ground. The office of J. S. Thomas, and the dwelling of Mr. Amos Rees narrowly escaped. The loss of Mr. Brown we regret to learn, has been very serious; the house occupied by us being long to Mr. A. McLean, and is a loss to him of some \$2 or 300. Owing to the coolness and active endeavors of our fellow citizens, we succeeded in saving our press, type &c.; and by the extraordinary exertion of our workmen under very unfavorable circumstances, we are still able to go ahead."

**Incendiarism in Lafayette.**—From 12 o'clock, M., on Thursday, to half past 11, A. M., yesterday, there were no less than four several attempts made to burn Lafayette.

The first broke out in a one-story dwelling belonging to Madame Delachaise,

which, for want of water, was soon burnt to the ground.

About 11 o'clock Thursday night a two-story frame house on Seventh, between Laurel and Live Oak streets, was discovered to be on fire; but by the timely aid of the neighbors it was extinguished, doing but little damage.

Before the citizens had left this fire, another was discovered in the stables at the corner of Seventh and Laurel streets, known as the dairy house of Mr. Jonte. Fortunately the fire was discovered so soon that a few buckets of water were sufficient to put it out.

Again, at half past 11 o'clock, A. M., yesterday, the same establishment was seen to be on fire. The flames were bursting from the roof, through which a hole was burnt. But as before the fire was soon extinguished.

It is almost certain that all these were the acts of incendiaries. Our neighbors must keep a sharp look out.—N. O. Pic.

## THE NEIGHBOR.

WEDNESDAY, AUG. 20, 1845.

Owing to the extreme lowness of the Mississippi, which detained our paper on the sand bars between this and St. Louis several days, we were unable to issue the Neighbor on last Wednesday.

"While I was musing the fire burned."—The most astonishing rebuff the Latter Day Saints meet, the most singular turn of the human mind, or the smallest return for the greatest good, is that the gay world with all their light, literature, temperance, bible knowledge, bible social ties, Sunday-schools, and charitable institutions, filled with precepts and charitable donations, should reject and fight against the knowledge of "coming events." The edicts of the Latter Day Saints, "without purse or script," in test and in cold, by water and by land for the last fifteen years have diligently preached and published that desolations and calamities were coming upon this generation, and the more they preached and published, the more they were belied and persecuted. Why? The desolating sickness came; the divisions among churches and governments with agitation and the commotions are here; the mobs and riots are springing up in every nation, and the fire and storm begin to melt and devastate the fairest prospects of man! Why reject the truth?

As parents, as friends, as watchmen, and as servants of the living God, we have warned the inhabitants of the earth of approaching danger, and while the Lord commands, we shall continue to do so, in the fond hope that some will take heed to their ways and flee from the wrath to come. War, fire, storm, hail, pestilence and famine, are coming in "dreadful splendor," to cure the earth of wickedness, and who O who, will rise up to destroy the messenger that brings this awful tidings! Who, in town or city, but will rejoice where his watchmen give the timely notice of fire! Who, in the darkness of midnight, but will reward his guide when he warns him of approaching danger! And who, in this wicked world, will reward the friend who has saved his life from the ravages of highwaymen, with contempt or revenge! O vain word, why do ye vil treat the husbandmen of the vineyard! It would be better to fall with your mouths in the dust, and cry, "unclean! unclean!"

To be sure, we write sarcastic, we rebuke sharply, and condemn righteously, those that write and publish lies about us as a body, or our children; or slander our elders; and we have the right to do so. We give measure for measure, and all we have to say is, wait and see whether we "reprove" in the name of Israel's God, or play the hypocrite, like the fire-breath, now acting as authors, editors, and publishers for a giddy multitude, glittering in the last days of autumn, over the grand gulf between time and eternity!

If the world is wise, if editors are wise, and if there is any endor among men, let them publish this article and all wherein we warn men to flee from the wrath to come, and then we, shall begin to conclude that there are some honest men. Will they—and will they watch?

**Roll on that Stone.**—From the Messenger, we also learn that the American Joint Stock Company in Eng and have about one hundred thousand dollars ready to bolster up the manufacturing interests of Nauvoo. Great wheels move slowly, but when Jehovah furnishes the power, they are sure to do business.

That Mormonism in Scotland is searching into the condition of that noble race, and making Edinburgh a kind of Babel—they reach the scriptures, and the poor have the gospel preached unto them.—The truth always tastes good to a hungry person.

That Elder Jones has published a small work in the Welsh language, and will eventually add such as are to be saved among the Welch. A saint never tires.

That Ireland does not stop to conquer, but still some will go with the just.

That France listens to the voice of truth and wishes more elders versed in the French language, to proclaim the glad tidings. Now is the time for enterprise: thrust in the sickle and reap.

The prospect is truly glorious, and does one soul good to read and witness the spread of the work. Ungodly men and ungodly prophets, a posturing and saintly, but they cannot murder the truth, nor muzzle the gospel. No: they may kill the body, but the soul and the words, like light and space, triumph over death, hell, hell, and all enemies, with a majestic wisdom that tramples down vain glory, and sparkles like heaven—because there is God in it.

Mormons in Australia.—The N. Y. Messenger, says, "Elder Andrew Anderson, since his mission to New South Wales, has organized a church of eleven members." St. Mormonism, eternal in its duration, and unconfined with limits.

"Spreads undivided and operates unopposed."

**Speckled fame.**—On running our eye over the articles in the weekly Reveille,

of Aug. 11, we observed among the variety,—carpe et collige, no less than four affrays; three suicides; five accidents; one stab; three fires; two robberies; two rapes; four murders; one burglary; five steamboat accidents; one new counterfeit; one riot, and several other specks on the virtuous christian face of things in general; and this without naming the dozens of doleful doings, which daily transpire in St. Louis, the "old chief of the west." Rather a speckled fame for the boasted and boasting "land of the brave, and home of the free."

"Go to bed Tom."—The Reveille plays "old soldier" on every false motion; and its all well enough, for as old Gen. Put used to say, a "good soldier never sees the dirt on the back of his coat, when he gets out of a spree." So brush the "outside" Charley, and make "a show" the "Saints" cleanse the "inside" of the platter to win a good name among the wise.—That's the odds.

**Gretna Island.**—There was a wedding perpetrated on Gretna Island opposite this city last Thursday, between an old man about 75, and an old maid about 50. The old fellow had bet a cow that he could get married (for the fourth time in his life) in a week, and he won the cow. He is an Iowa man, and she an "Obiegian."

Old men, maids, and cows,  
Are better than fights and rows.

**A Stab.**—John A. Gurley of the "Star in the West" (Cincinnati), says the Mormons "never were" persecuted, nor never will be, for their religion, but that "Nauvoo is a general rendezvous of thieves, robbers and murderers, if there is any truth in human testimony." This is lying and slandering by wholesale; but as Gurley remarked, when in or near Nauvoo, that he would show up the Mormons, we can not expect any thing better. To meet which, may God who never errs, pour upon him the curse of Sodom and Gomorrah, and let all the Saints say, amen!

Now let the "Reverend" Mr. Gurley wait patiently, and see whether he or the Saints have the most influence with the "highest court of Errors."

**Wit in St. Louis.**—Some of the front rank of news clippers and pointers of St. Louis have recently put in to be Wit. "O Lord a massy" how the teeth chatter, of those that feel white, at the sight of so much hot lead in a heap! To us, at the distance of seventy five leagues, the appearance is similar to that of the old Dutchman who made his son Honus hold up, on his head, the last head of the hoghead while he coopered it "in" in fine style; but no sooner does he had the mortification to hear Honus roaring out through the bung holes—"How am I to get out father?"

**Gazetiana.**—The Ocean House of New York, R. I. caught fire, from burning lard which fell upon the floor and blazed to the ceiling. The St. Louis Gazette may have compunctious visitings of conscience, that the lard came from a Mormon hog, because the fire caught from the fat, but let me remember, that if all bad hogs had spots on there would be a mighty drove of spotted hogs. Mr. Lord have mercy on the hogs!

**Killed by Lightning.**—A man by the name of Ralph was killed by lightning this morning on Parley street. The shaft struck him on the head and passed off at his feet, as he was walking the street.

**Special Election.**—We made arrangements, as we supposed, for the return of the official vote of Hancock County, but as it did not arrive, we go like "old Hickory" on our own responsibility. It is said the whole number of votes polled, was about 3100; that Mr. Backenstos for Sheriff, and Mr. Miller for Coroner, received considerable more than three quarters of this vote. J. B. Backenstos Esq. we believe, received the largest vote of any man, that ever ran for office on the same ground, unless some "old chief" beat him in days gone by, and the record was lost.

Henry W. Miller, Esq. being a regular Mormon voter for him, but as he run very near to Col. Backenstos, we suppose it may be called a Democratic vote. We have heard the name of the Whig or anti-Mormon candidates for sheriff and Coroner, and had the man for Sheriff we do not know, but HIM for Coroner we do. Let the public should get a wrong impression, we will here remark that of the five officers elected at the two recent elections, viz: County Commissioner,

School Commissioner, Treasurer, Sheriff, and Coroner, the Coroner only is a Mor,

mon.

**Why is it?**—We really wonder why the travelling editorial corps and their aids and abettors are so fond of nipping, biting, and vilifying the Latter day Saints! Why is it? What do they gain by it? Do they not show a mean, degraded, low-lived, Gentile spirit? Most certainly.

The breaking up of realms; the crumbling of kingdoms; the awful calamities that ever and anon have buried wicked cities, towns and countries in ruinous heaps, for the amazement and warning of those that follow after, ought to awaken, and caution the civilized elite of the glorious nineteenth century to beware!

The convulsions of angry nations; the belligerent venom of the divided sectarian world, and the signs of the times, all conspire as the roar of artillery; the blaz of a beacon pile, or the uncertain sound of a trumpet, to warn this generation that trouble is near;—a day of vexation, even the whirlwind of God is at hand!

Suppose the Latter day Saints, who, thank God, have ambassadors and a foothold on every continent, should make as much fun of the follies and sins of the various nations, as the same gnawing editors of the United States do of Nauvoo and the Latter day Saints; what would the kingly nations say? They would say the people of the realms of freedom are meaner than savages—and tell the truth at that. But glory to God, whenever a Mormon is reduced to slander and the precepts of men to defend the cause of the God of Israel, let him turn and flee to Babylon as Rigdor did to Pittsburg, where "a few hot drops" from heaven may satisfy him, that God is angry with the wicked every day.

We are commanded to pray for our enemies, and we therefore pray that God may deal with them according to the judgements written; that they can never reproach the saints for having neglected their duty on that point, and so O Lord! when men sin knowingly punish them accordingly, that the innocent may never suffer without remedy—worlds without end.

"A wit's a feather, and a chief's a rod,

"But an honest man the noblest work of God."

Mr. Field of the Reveille, over the signature of a "Dead man," labors and tags to make sport of the little boys of Nauvoo, who instead of gambling, drinking, swearing, and pilfering, as they do in St. Louis, New York, and other places, uniform and muster on Saturday, and perform a few evolutions civilly for pastime. The last shot he makes is, they were "larr foot." To which we reply;—the reason is, Bogg's butchers robbed their parents of the leather and means to furnish them boots and shoes, and used them to pay the TAX ON BITTERS for the State of Missouri.

**The next Steamer from England.**—The iron steamer Great Britain, will be the next from the other side of the big puddle. She is a monster with six masts, and is almost twenty rods long. She was to leave Liverpool on the 25th July.

**Shewers.**—We had two fine showers last Sabbath. No want of rain in this section of country.

**Natural, perfectly so.**—A bogus pedlar was jerked to the bull rings on the Die Vernon, last Friday, for shifting off to somebody, and somebody to the Clerk, a little of the "spale currency." He escaped into Warsaw declaring, as we were informed, that he had been robbed by the Captain and Clerk of the Die Vernon, and another Mormon: as the "sixteen mile" pointer will doubt less have it, this is natural, perfectly so.

**Persecution of the Jews.**—By a recent ordinance, save a foreign paper, the dress of the Jews and Jewesses in Poland is decreed. "The locks of hair worn by the men, and which are considered by them to be as sacred as their beard, to be discontinued." &c. Unmarried women "not to wear any covering on their head, and to draw their hair to the front of their head, and to retain it there by means of a comb." Disobedience of these and similar brutalities, is to be visited by a fine of four silver rubles.

Such doings among the nations prove the truth of the prophecies and curses pronounced against the Jews, just as much as bursting in upon "ruined cities" puts Mormonism beyond the power of contradiction. He that barks at the Jews, barks at the nobility of heaven in degradation; and he that snarls at Mormonism, snarls at the candle of the Lord, and may yet howl in darkness.

**Good—First-rate.**—One of our exchanges tells the following story. It will exactly fit every town that has a doggerly, whether it contains a hoggerly or not.

"When did you Shave Last?"—A man in Arkansas—that is a great country—had been drinking until a late hour at night before he started for home. Honest folks had long been in bed, and the houses were all shut and dark. The liquor he had taken was too much for him; he did not know where to go. He at last staggered into an extra wagon

shed, and fell upon the ground. For a long time he lay in all the unconsciousness of drunken sleep, and would undoubtedly have frozen, (for the snow on the ground showed the night to be very cold,) had not others less sensible than himself been around him. This shed was a favorite rendezvous for the hogs, which were out when the new comer arrived, but soon returned to their bed. In the utmost kindness, and with the truest hospitality, they gave their biped companion the middle of the bed; some lying on either side of him, and others acting the part of a quilt. The warmth prevented him from being injured by the exposure. Towards morning he awoke; finding himself comfortable in blissful ignorance of his whereabouts, he supposed himself enjoying the accommodations of a tavern, in company with other gentlemen. He reached out his hand and catching hold of the stiff bristles of a hog, exclaimed: "Why, mister, when did you shave last?"

**How to find children in Pittsburgh.**—We always knew Pittsburgh to be a smoky place, but we little dreamed that parents, on that account, found it difficult to recognize their little ones in the street. If we may believe a correspondent of the Chicago News, it was told him "as a fact, by grave people, that when a mother wishes to find a child whom she allows to run in the street, she goes out, picks up and washes the dirt from the face of perhaps a dozen of her neighbors' children, before she is fortunate enough to find her own." There is something very "ancient and fish-like," however, in this story.

No doubt but they tell the truth, for it is a smoky hole, and we think, men and women of that and many other cities could be less quicker if their paint was washed off.

**Wisdom of the World.**—Operations, says the Missouriian, have commenced in Lynn, Massachusetts, to blow up "Pirate's Dungeon," a place said to have been the hiding place of a gang of pirates, the leader of whom as tradition has it, was shut in, with his treasure, by an earthquake, which closed the mouth of the cave. The science of mesmerism has been brought to bear on the subject, and they will probably gain a heap of treasure—if they find it!

This is first rate: Mesmerism, priestcraft, and politics, all carried on by the unclean spirits, (like frogs,) of hocus pocus, winkus-pincus, and fire-us-mir-us. Go it, you sinners! the river of folly, fancy, flattery, and phantas magora, overflows its banks, and will till the froth of this generation has been swept into the gulf of fallen nature.

Ho! for the banquet of folly!  
Lo, the end draweth nigh!  
Let us eat, drink—be merry!  
For to-morrow we die!

**Iron and Coal.**—It will not be long says the New York Sun, before we shall export iron (which we now import) in large quantities, if the discoveries made and making of large beds of iron and coal combined continue to furnish such ample supplies. The number or thickness of the Coal strata in Bear Mountain and Valley, Northeast of Harrisburgh, Penn. is extraordinary. That one mountain alone contains coal enough above the level of tide water to supply the city of New York for two hundred and sixty thousand years! It is a mine of wealth of that great state. Fifty beds of iron ore and anthracite coal are exposed to view, all lying above the bed of Bear Valley. These fifty mineral beds are comprised within a vertical distance of 1160 feet.

Coal enough to last "New York two hundred and sixty thousand years!" If New York has not more appropriate fuel than coal in less than sixty years, Isaiah and Jeremiah have not foretold future event! Watch therefore.

**Still they build.**—The Temple being so far completed, and the Nauvoo House rising rapidly, to carry out Gen. Smith's views more fully, a suitable building for a university is in contemplation for next season. A first rate structure, worth from three to five millions, twice as stately as Girard's at Philadelphia, will just grace Nauvoo. Every Mormon with a "pocket full of rocks," if he has to hook them from neighboring cliffs not more than sixteen miles off, can help walk up to the work and up it goes!

**Eyes open.**—R. D. Foster, general ly called Doctor Foster is said to have gone East to sell lands and lots in Nauvoo, and vicinity. Now, open your eyes, and wait awhile, and let the Sheriff sell said lands upon old executions or liens against them. Don't get bit.

**Bricklayers.**—If there are any bricklayers in the branches of the church within soundings of Nauvoo, they are needed to labor upon the Nauvoo House—bricklayers being scarce. Come on; now is the time to show your faith by your works.

## NOTICE.

We published in the June number of this paper, that William M. Parker was cut off from the church. We have since been informed that the man referred to is William M. Parks.

GEORGE MILLER.



## EXTRACT

Of a letter written by J. Grant, Jr., to Wm.

Smith.

Buckley Co. N. C. July 17th, 1845.

Highly esteemed Brother and Sister:—Once

more I want to address you; and may this find

you all as it leaves me and Louisiana, in good

health. I will remember the bygone days that

I have spent with you—the last time I saw Car-

oline, and the last time I saw you, Bro. Wil-

lam, at Nauvoo, neither of which times did I

part without trying to take a good crying spell

when I got alone.

But those days have gone by; strange and

new things have succeeded—ones, particularly,

of an appalling nature. I refer to the death of

Joseph and Hyrum. They have gone! and I

will mourn their loss; but when I reflect on the

flecting affairs of this life I can say, sure is

the lamp of life the candle.

But without these things which will pro-

duce pain and awaken feelings of anguish in

your bosom, let me say I am in Carolina, you

in Nauvoo. When I came here, I counselled

with elder Kimball on the subject, and it met

with his approbation, but I asked for no official

papers as I was well acquainted here, and the

seems to have been some misunderstanding be-

tween me and the Twelve, in relation to this

matter, as I took an active part in teaching the

law of Tithing, which some have taken excep-

tion to, as I had not the official papers. Now

I want you to give me the charge of the office

here, as I intend to act, and do now act under

the direction of the Twelve make it impossi-

ble for me to come to Nauvoo before next spring.

Please write me soon as you receive this and

direct a Mr. A. B. Burr to N. C.

Tell little Jane and Caroline that I want

to see them very much. Please write all the news;

tell me how Sister Caroline is, &amp;c. &amp;c.

I am as ever yours,

J. GRANT, JR.

To Wm. and Caroline Smith.

The following is the answer.

CITY OF JOSEPH, Aug. 12th, 1845.

Dear Bro. Grant:—I received your kind let-

ter of July 17th, by due course of mail, and

now hasten to answer it. But it is with un-

glad feelings that I answer it, for I set myself

to the task. When I allow my mind to reflect

on the scenes of bygone days—on the history

of our past acquaintance, and call to mind the

many happy hours I have passed in your soci-

ety, while among the cold-hearted Gentiles,

gathering up the lost sheep of the house of Is-

rael in obedience to the command of God, I re-

alize how sweet it was to me one kind friend

to whom I could unbosom my whole feelings, and

whose heart was touched with sympathy at my

distresses—to whom I could relate all my trou-

bles and toils, and whom I could place the most

sacred confidence. Many a time have I hated

with a heavy heart, and have thought when I

journeyed alone far from home, and when I

saw the heart of John, which so delighted my

spirit in sounding the everlasting gospel among

the nations of the earth?

Yes! Joseph and Hyrum are gone! their be-

lieves are now mouldering to their mother earth;

yet, their affectionate welcome, and endearing

words, their precious counsel, and endearing

society, we can experience no more. They

have gone! and as you say, "ours the temple

thru the calm."

But what will your feelings be when I tel-

you that one of the loveliest of women, your

sister, my wife, is a-gone to mingle with the

spirits of the martyrs in heaven. She died

on the 22d of May, only two weeks after our

arrival here. During the last period of her

illness she suffered much pain and distress. The

Doctors could do her no good. Almost every-

thing was tried to relieve her, but of no avail.

Her pure spirit has gone to rest in peace among

the ransomed through who surround the bright

spirit of John, to sing his praises "in fatter

worlds on high."

While journeying in the east, she had often

wished to see her friends once more, and lat-

er body among those of her brethren and sis-

ters in Nauvoo. In this respect her wishes

were gratified, and her prayers were answered,

for her parents and sister came out to see her

a few days before she died, and her body lay

in this city. On her death-bed she bore a strong

and faithful testimony to the truth and died in

the triumph of the faith. When she had thus

finished her course and enjoyed the last desires

of her heart, her spirit bade adieu to this world

of suffering, pain and trouble, and like the

weary traveller, when at last he reaches home,

she can now realize and appreciate the sweet-

ness of rest. Go tell the man who was brought up

in affliction and ease, who never travelled the

rugged paths of this life, and whose life was

never marked with pain and distress, that there

is a haven of rest beyond the grave, a paradisi-

cal home where pain and disease are never

known, and it affords him no joy, no consolati-

on; but tell him the sick, the pained, the af-

flicted—who have been borne down under a load

of afflictions all their life long, that death

is a haven of rest, and how consoling is the news—

how heavenly the prospect, and how ecstatic

the bliss, which such a promise affords them.

Soon after her decease your sister Roxa Ann

was baptized and confirmed under my hands

in the church, and went home to her father's

house. She had been with us as a faithful sis-

ter and devoted friend, during the last six

months of Caroline's illness; and I used my

utmost endeavors to persuade her to stay, take

care of my little girl, and keep house for me,

but she could not do so; her father and mother

were aged and needed her assistance.

When I came home I went to Emma's and

stayed there some time, when I and mine were

kindly and affectionately treated, and Caroline

received every attention that the strongest love

and affection could dictate. She was interred with

the usual ceremonies in the vault prepared for

the Smith family near the Temple. But a short

time after, it being very warm weather, her body

was taken from the tomb and placed in the grave-

yard, by request of the hands working on the

Temple. But I am now preparing a place in

Emma's garden, to bury her, and I am getting

some grave stones made and fence to ornament

her grave.

Soon after her death, I moved into the house

formerly occupied by Wm. Marks, as I found it

would be necessary for me to keep house; and

to avoid the censure and jealousy of some good

brethren and sisters, if I hired women to take

charge of my household affairs, and kept them

about me, and as my little girls were running

wild, and my clothes needed some attention, I

have broken through sectarian tradition, and in

the course of about a month taken another wife.

Some have found fault with me for marrying so

soon; but I assure you that neither I nor my

long steps that will cause her bright image to

fade from my mind, or erase her worth and good

qualities from my memory. I acted according

to the best of my judgment, and this is the only

apology I have to offer. But time, with all its

dimming powers can never cast a shade over

the memory of her whose virtues, and good graces,

must ever shine clear as the brightest star in

the heavenly firmament, and whose worth use-

fulness, firm, undimmed step, and strong inter-

est is indelibly impressed on the tablets of my

heart. She was a fond mother, an affectionate

wife, a devoted friend, and the strongest tie of

affection which existed between us can never be

broken, nor can time or eternity ever efface from

my heart the virtue and graces of my Caroline.

When I look on my little girls, her offspring,

my emotions are better imagined than described,

and I long for the time when I shall again en-

joy the sweets of her society, and rejoice in her

presence. But she has gone, and we can only

mingle our tears together for her loss.

My little girls are well and send their love to

you. Geo. and Betsey are enjoying good health.

Mother Smith is rather unwell this summer.

But most of your relations with whose circum-

stances I am acquainted with, are generally in

good health. Nauvoo is quiet, and peace and

union prevails in the city of the Saints. The

Temple is enclosed, and the roof on the tower

which is to be 150 feet high, is raised 130 feet.

The Saints manifest a zeal worthy of their

high and holy calling, and it is truly gratifying

to see the work which has been done this sum-

mer. Every garden, lot and field is teeming

with grain. Every kind of vegetable abounds

and peace and plenty reigns in our midst.

I believe there is no difficulty existing in the

minds of the Twelve, or any one in Nauvoo

concerning the matter of the special Conference

with the Twelve on this matter, neither do I

think it necessary, for I can see no objection

that they could have to your staying in Carolina

till spring, and longer if you should want to,

until you are interested to come home; or to

your taking the entire Presidency of the Car-

olina Branch, instructing the saints to abide

themselves, &amp;c. &amp;c. Then you can come up

here in the spring, and give a strict account of

your proceedings, and monies received. So far

as my voice goes on this subject, you can rest

in this capacity, and preside and regulate the affairs

of the church in meekness and righteousness.

Nor do I believe the brethren of the Twelve will

have any objections to the liberty I take in this

case. If I had time I would lay the matter be-

fore them, but my duty to answer your letter,

and the many calls of the brethren to receive

their patriarchal blessings preclude it.

Your brother Geo. has just come in, and says

he knows of no prejudice against you, and I

verily believe all is well. You have my pray-

ers and confidence, and I hope you will do well

in preaching the gospel in a strange land, and

the blessing of your Bro. William will always

follow that individual who will assist you in

the labors of your ministry, and God will in no

wise let them lose their reward.

Well do I remember the toil and labors of

your father's house, your brothers, who are

mostly preachers of the gospel and righteous

men. George is one of the Seventies, and J.

M. also is one of the Elders of Israel, and is

now faithfully preaching in the city of Phila-

delphia.

I am not ignorant of your own labors and

toils to build up a kingdom to God, and will

certainly receive a reward of your high and

exalted station.

The Twelve, who are here are well, and do-

ing all they can to finish the Temple and Nau-

voo House, &amp;c. Judge Phelps, the old stand-

by is still with us, and may be properly called

the Lord's back-sword—for he cries aloud and

denounces all who are against the line, as you

can judge, if you take the Neighbor.

I will detain you no longer by my short

e-mails. Please remember me kindly to your

wife and all enquiring friends; and may peace

and plenty be your happy lot thro' this life;

may we all live to see Zion put on her awful

crown, and finally may we all receive a cele-

stial crown at the right hand of God in the ma-

nifestations of glory. This is the fervent prayer

of your afflicted but devoted friend and brother,

WM. SMITH.

To J. GRANT, JR.

WAR DECLARED!!

The Denizen last evening, says the

Reveille, brought New Orleans papers of

the 7th inst. The Jeffersonian

publishes the following Proclamation,

received in a letter by the schooner

Relampago, but which had been held

back from them until the vessel reach-

ed the city. We hope by this time

that our fleet is in the Gulf—we know

that our little army is at its post.—

The Water Witch, which may be

looked for at New Orleans every day,

will bring us full particulars.

We have reason (says the Republic-

an) to believe that the despatches

to the Department of State at Wash-

ington, brought by the Relampago,

communicated the fact of war having

been declared by the Mexican Govern-

ment.

The following is the letter and docu-

ments referred to:

Vera Cruz, July 24, 1845.

Dear Sir:—I have only one moment's

time to hand you the enclosed, to which I

refer you. We are momentarily ex-

pecting to receive the declaration of war

against the United States, from Mexico.

Every one is making preparations to leave

this place and move into the interior.

The Water Witch will sail for your port

on the 28th or 29th inst.

Yours,

OFFICE OF WAR AND MARINE.

SECTION OF OPERATIONS.

Circular.—The United States have

announced the perfidy against Mexico,

by sanctioning the decree which declares

the annexation of the department of Tex-

as to the Republic. The injustice of that

usurpation is apparent, and Mexico can

not tolerate such a grave injury without

making an effort to prove to the United

States the possibility of her ability to

cause her rights to be respected. With

this object the Supreme Government has

resolved upon a declaration of war against

that power, seeing that our forbearance,

instead of being received as a proof of

our friendly disposition, has been inter-

preted into an acknowledged impossibil-

ity on our part to carry on a successful

war.

You will readily appreciate the import-

ance of this subject, and the necessity of

preparing the troops under your com-

mand, to march towards any point which

may require protection against these most

unjust aggressions. I am directed by the

Provisional President to enjoin upon you,

as General in Chief of your division, and

as a citizen of this republic, to hold your-

self in readiness to repel those who seek

the ruin of Mexico. The Government

is occupied in covering the different points

on the frontiers, and in collecting the



## POETRY.

From the *Contingent (No.) Register*.  
THE SONG OF STEAM.

By Mrs. W. L. LUTHER.

Hark! the power of your iron bands,  
Be sure of your curb and rein;  
For I seem the power of your puny hands,  
As the tempest seems the chain.  
How I laughed as I lay concealed from sight,  
For many a countless hour,  
At the childish boast of human might,  
And the pride of human power.

When I saw an army upon the land,  
A navy upon the sea,  
Creeping along a snail-like band,  
Or waiting the wayward breeze;  
When I marked the present faintly reel  
With the toil which he daily bore,  
As he feebly turned the tardy wheel,  
Or tugged at the weary oar.

When I measured the panting courser's speed,  
The flight of the courier dove,  
As they bore the law a king decreed,  
Or the lines of impatient love;  
I could not but think how the world would feel,  
As these were outstripp'd afar,  
When I should be bound to the rushing keel,  
Or chained to the flying car.

Ha! ha! ha! they found me at last,  
They invited me forth at length,  
And I rushed to my throne with thund'ring blast,  
And laughed in my iron strength.  
Oh! then I saw a wondrous change,  
On the earth and the ocean wide,  
Where now my fiery armies range,  
Nor wait for wind or tide.

Hurrah! hurrah! the waters o'er,  
The mountain's steep decline,  
Time—space—have yielded to my power—  
The world! the world is mine!  
The rivers, the sun bath earliest blest,  
Or those where his beams decline;  
The giant streams of the queenly west,  
Or the orient floods divine;

The ocean pales where'er I sweep,  
To hear my strength's rejoice,  
And the mountains of the briny deep,  
Cower trembling at my voice.  
I carry the wealth and the lord of earth,  
The thoughts of his God-like mind,  
The lightning is left behind.

In the darkness depths of the fathomless mine,  
My tireless arm doth play,  
Where the rocks never saw the sun decline,  
Or the dawn of the glorious day.  
I bring earth's glittering jewels up  
From the hidden cave below,  
And I make the fountain's granite cup,  
With a crystal gush overflow.

I know the bellows, I forge the steel  
In all the shops of trade;  
I hammer the ore and turn the wheel,  
Where my arms of strength are made;  
I manage the furnace, the mill, the mint;  
I curvy, I spin, I weave;  
And all my doings I put into print,  
On every Saturday eve.

I've no muscle to weary, no breast decay,  
No bones to be laid on the shelf;  
And soon I intend you 'may go and play,'  
While I manage this world by myself.  
But harness me down with your iron bands,  
Be sure of your curb and rein,  
For I scorn the strength of your puny hands,  
As the tempest seems a chain.

## STORMS.

It is very interesting, as well as instructive, to observe the phenomena of extensive storms, either as regards their formation, progress, extent, or direction. We happen to be in possession of some facts in regard to the severe rains which caused the recent flood in the Mississippi river, which we deem of sufficient importance to lay before our readers. One would hardly imagine that such a vast quantity of water could be carried directly from the Atlantic Ocean to the sources of that river, so far inland, over so many high mountains, and in the face of a parched and heated atmosphere. Yet such appears to have been the case. For four successive days and nights, all along the New England shore, the wind continued to blow from the East and South East, carrying an unceasing mass of black, heavy clouds over head, but dropping not one particle of rain. These clouds held on their course over the Green mountains, across the lakes and the peninsula of Canada, till they finally spread themselves over the regions supplying the waters of the Mississippi. This was the last of June.—The first of July, a warm, sultry rain fell here, coming from the West and North West; it extended through Virginia and Pennsylvania, and came back to New England from the South East. When it first blew over our heads, fresh from the Ocean, it was cold and piercing; on its return, it bore evidence of the pleasant lands it had been in its journey, by its mild and gentle temperature, its slow and placid march. The exact time of the return we are not able to give, nor can we trace exactly the extent of country covered, or the distance travelled over; but a continuous journey is distinctly made out. If the papers in all parts of the country would notice the time and direction of such storms, most valuable and interesting tables might easily be constructed, showing from what sources our rains come, and perhaps enable us to predict with some certainty the kind of weather to be expected.—*Cin. Adver.*

## CITY LOTS FOR SALE.

**LOTS, belonging to the NAUVOO WATER POWER CO.**—The cheapest and best in the city, are offered for sale on as moderate terms as a purchaser can reasonably ask.

The lots are beautifully situated on the bank of the river, where the most business part of the city eventually will be. For terms apply to the subscriber, or to Mr. EDWARD HUNTER, Esq.

JOHN E. PAGE, President.  
July 14:111f

## SAMUEL MILES, Tailor.

**WOULD** inform the public that he carries on business at his shop, a few rods south of the Temple, near the New York Store, where he will do work at unusually low prices. Common summer coats cut and made for \$1.00.

Pants and vests " " 50  
Coats cut for " 25  
Pants and vests for " 12 1/2

Ladies instructed in cutting and making clothes at their residences if required on reasonable terms.

N. B. Cutting done at all times in the most approved style.  
June 11, 1845. 63 m

In the Hancock Circuit Court Illinois May Term A. D. 1845.  
State of Illinois,  
Hancock County, ss.  
Erastus Snow,  
vs.  
Charles Beck.

**NOTICE**—Is hereby given to the said Charles Beck, that a writ of attachment has been issued out of the clerk's office of the Circuit Court of said county at the suit of Erastus Snow against the estate of you the said Charles Beck, for the sum of two hundred and twenty five dollars, returnable to the May term A. D. 1845, of said court; that the same is pending before said court, and has been returned by the sheriff of said county, levied on the following described property, to wit the north west quarter of the south east quarter of section No. 17, in township No. 7 north, range No. 7 west; also the south east quarter of the north east quarter of section No. 19, township No. 7 north, range No. 7 west; also one third of an acre being the north east corner of lot No. 1, block No. 13, in Wells' addition to Nauvoo, being eleven rods on the east side; also served on John Lamoreaux, Truman Barlow, Hiram Falk, & Ephraim S. Green as garnishees; that unless you the said Charles Beck, and the said garnishees aforesaid shall appear before the said Circuit Court on the first day of the next term thereof, to be holden at the Court house in Carthage, on the third Monday in the month of May next, and plead, answer, or demur to the said plaintiff's action, in judgment will be rendered against you by default, and the premises so attached will be sold to satisfy the same with cost.

Witness, D. E. HEAD, clerk of [L.S.] our said Circuit Court and the seal thereof at Carthage this 3d day of April, A. D. 1845.  
D. E. HEAD, clerk.  
A. W. BABBITT for Plaintiff.  
April 5—49—1f.

TO OLD COUNTRYMEN.  
HARDEN & CO'S PASSENGER ARRANGEMENTS.

**PERSONS** in America, wishing to send to Europe for their friends can procure a passage by any of the Packet ships to leave Liverpool on the 1, 6, 11, 16, 21, and 26th of every month, for New York, Boston, or New Orleans.

Also, those wishing to remit money to their friends in Europe, can purchase from our pound sterling upwards, all the parties of which can be ascertained by enquiring of JONATHAN C. WRIGHT, Agent, Office on Water Street, Nauvoo, two doors above the old Printing Office.  
Nauvoo, May 1845—4f

## TO THE INHABITANTS OF NAUVOO AND VICINITY.

**SHOES! SHOES!! SHOES!!!**

The subscribers having recently opened a shop for the above business; would respectfully solicit, of the inhabitants of Nauvoo and vicinity, a share of their patronage. They for the present, design to confine themselves exclusively to the Manufacturing of Ladies and Children's shoes, and having had long experience in said business, have no hesitation in recommending their work as being as good as the best. They have on hand the best assortment of Morocco and Kid that has ever been in the city—prices moderate, and a reasonable deduction for cash. Their stand may be found corner of Parley and Warsaw streets, about one half mile east of the Mansion.

Also, an assortment of Leather, Calf skins, Goat skins, Lining &c., &c., for sale, on reasonable terms.

MEAD & RAGER.  
Nauvoo, June 16th, 1845—83m

## THE NAUVOO LEATHER, HARNESS, BOOT, AND SHOE MANUFACTORY.

**THE** Association is now prepared to supply the citizens with Boots, Shoes, Saddles and Harness upon the shortest notice and the most reasonable prices. We invite a call from those who want to purchase such articles, because we will not be understood as any shop in the city when the cash is present.—The fact is we cannot be understood because we manufacture our own leather and that of the best quality, and the workmen, both in the tannery and shoe shop, are the best in the western country, being principally from the Eastern and Southern cities and from Great Britain.

We will pay the highest price for hides in leather, boots, shoes, harness, and cash occasionally.

Remember the counsel to keep your hides in Nauvoo.

We will tan hides on shares.

General depot, three blocks east of the Temple, Mulholland street.

SAMUEL MULLINER, President.  
ZENAS H. GURLEY, Superintendent of the Tannery.  
July 1, 1845—91f

## FARMS FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE.

**FOR SALE, OR EXCHANGE.**

**THE** undersigned will dispose of his farm for cash, or for a farm in Hancock county, Illinois, said farm lays four miles east of the county seat of Branch county, Michigan, one mile north of the Chicago turnpike, and contains eighty acres, about fifty under improvement, the balance good timbered land, with a good sugar bush on it.

PHYLANDER CORLESS.  
April 14th, 501f

**TWO** farms one containing 180 acres, 70 acres improved, with a good frame house, and out houses; the other containing 120 acres, 50 acres improved, with a good block house, and out houses.—Also, 30 acres of timber, all situated about 30 miles east from St. Louis, 12 miles from Belleville, and 2 miles from Fayetteville, in St. Clair county, Illinois.

**ONE** farm containing 185 acres; 60 acres improved, with a good dwelling house and out houses, situated south west of Pinkneyville, Perry county, Illinois.

**ONE** farm containing 160 acres, 65 acres improved, with a frame house, and out houses, about thirteen miles from the county seat, Nashville, in Washington county, Illinois.

**ONE** farm situated 4 miles east of Pinkneyville, the county seat in Perry county, Illinois, containing 120 acres improved, with a good block house and out houses.

**ONE** farm containing 160 acres, 65 acres improved, with a frame house, and out houses, about thirteen miles from the county seat, Nashville, in Washington county, Illinois.

**ONE** farm containing 275 acres, 35 acres improved, 3 1/2 miles from the county seat, Marion, in Williamson county, Illinois, with a good house and out houses.

**A PLANTATION IN MISSISSIPPI.**

**FOR** sale or exchange, a plantation situated 50 miles from Vicksburg, Mississippi, in the county of Copiah, 7 miles south of Lines' store on the Jackson road, 9 miles from Gallatin, and 30 miles from Jackson, containing 1080 acres of land, with 90 acres of improvement, with a good dwelling house and out buildings; indisputable title given. For further particulars apply to George Black, or at this office.

**A PLANTATION** containing 400 acres, 60 acres improved, good dwelling house, good well at the door, with springs and branch near by—would also exchange horses, cattle, and hogs—situated 40 miles from Vicksburg, Hines county, Mississippi, and 4 miles from Lines' store. For further particulars apply at this office.

**A FARM** containing 140 acres of enclosed land, 50 acres under a high state of cultivation, and 90 acres of excellent timber, of first rate quality, a good comfortable farm house, and good out buildings, together with a good pump of water at the door, and 50 grafted fruit trees, located on the road leading from Washington to Richmond, 5 miles from each place, and three and a half from the National road.

Also—320 acres of wild land, located in Grant county, Indiana, on the Mississippi river.

EBENEZER CHEESMAN.  
April 1, 1845—401f

**A FARM** containing 180 acres, with 50 acres under cultivation, well timbered and well watered, with an orchard of 50 bearing apple trees, together with many other fruit trees, such as cherries, peaches, pears, &c., situated in Perry township, Delaware county, Indiana, 15 from the head of White Water canal at Hagerstown, and 10 miles from Muncietown, near a little town called Burlington; there are two log cabins and a stable upon the premises; the quality of the land is equal to any in the country. The subscriber proposes to exchange for land in Hancock county, Illinois, or to sell at a reduced price, for cash or other good property; a perfect title can be given. Any or all persons wishing to bargain in that way, can call on Dr. Coulston of La Harpe, Isaac Morley of Lima, or George Miller of Nauvoo, or at my residence in Delaware county, Indiana.

WM. N. ROWE  
April 15:501f

## NOTICE.

**A** LARGE edition of the "Voice of Warning" is now out and for sale at this office.

## IOWA TWINS.

**THE** Subscriber having completed a good and substantial ferry boat for crossing the Mississippi river between Nauvoo and Montrose, will cross at all times with the least possible delay. He would therefore respectfully solicit the patronage of those who wish to cross at all times and with speed and safety. From the well known eligibility of the route for those crossing the Illinois river at Beardstown, Meredosia, or Naples and going to the new purchase in Iowa will find it much to their advantage to cross at this point as it is well known as being the nearest route between the above named points and the roads far superior to those of any other route.

DANIEL C. DAVIS.  
May 23d, 1844.

## WEEKLY PASSENGER STEAMER.

**WAR EAGLE.**

**THE** splendid, light draught, passenger steamer, War Eagle, D. S. Harris, master, will run weekly from St. Louis to Galena and Du Buque the present season, leaving Nauvoo every Wednesday afternoon on her upward trip, and on her downward trip, she will leave Nauvoo every Saturday afternoon.

For freight or passage, having splendid accommodations, apply on board or to C. ALLEN, Nauvoo.  
June 18, 1845—71f

## FARMERS AND MECHANICS TAKE NOTICE!

**THE** Tailor's Association of Nauvoo, CITY OF JOSEPH, would take this method of informing the public that in order to alleviate our present necessities and supply our families with bread, we will work for wheat as follows: we will make

First rate coats, superfine cloth, for 8 bushels, second " " " " " 6 " " " " " " " " " 5 " " " " " " " " " 4 " " " " " " " " " 3 " " " " " " " " " 2 " " " " " " " " " 1 " " " " " " " " " 1/2 " " " " " " " " " 1/4 " " " " " " " " " 1/8 " " " " " " " " " 1/16 " " " " " " " " " 1/32 " " " " " " " " " 1/64 " " " " " " " " " 1/128 " " " " " " " " " 1/256 " " " " " " " " " 1/512 " " " " " " " " " 1/1024 " " " " " " " " " 1/2048 " " " " " " " " " 1/4096 " " " " " " " " " 1/8192 " " " " " " " " " 1/16384 " " " " " " " " " 1/32768 " " " " " " " " " 1/65536 " " " " " " " " " 1/131072 " " " " " " " " " 1/262144 " " " " " " " " " 1/524288 " " " " " " " " " 1/1048576 " " " " " " " " " 1/2097152 " " " " " " " " " 1/4194304 " " " " " " " " " 1/8388608 " " " " " " " " " 1/16777216 " " " " " " " " " 1/33554432 " " " " " " " " " 1/67108864 " " " " " " " " " 1/134217728 " " " " " " " " " 1/268435456 " " " " " " " " " 1/536870912 " " " " " " " " " 1/1073741824 " " " " " " " " " 1/2147483648 " " " " " " " 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